That those at the foot should never pass, Harry was studious; so were Jake, Jim, and Hobert, and Tom, and Jack;

For men of business they meant to make, And it would't do to be dull or slack. There wasn't another boy on the line

More anxious than Jimmy to keep his place; For to be at the head was very fine, But to go down foot was a sad disgrace

But Jim delighted in games of ball, Polo, tennis, or tame croquet.

And his mind was not on his books at all, When he took his place in the class that day.

Twas his turn to read, and he started off

With an air attentive—a vain pretense: For the boys around him began to cough And nudge and chuckle at Jim's exposes

"' You've skipped a line," whispered generous Ben. Who often had helped in this way before. "' You've skipped a line!" shouted Jim: and then. Of course, the school-room was in a roat.

As down to the foot Jun went that day He learned a lesson that any dunce Might have known; for we're sure to stray If we try to be in two places at once.

Sport, when you sport, in an earnest way, With a merry heart and a cheerful face; But when at your books think not of your play Or else you'll certainly lose your place.

- Josephine Pollard, in Harper's Young People.

## " Old Mrs. Sassafras."

A STORY FOR BOYS.

The air was very sweet in the woods. A warm spring wind was blowing, and it seemed to bring the sunshine with it from the bald, shining hillside without, into the damp, snow-spotted dusk of the forest within. As she lelt it, a smile broke over the swarthy, toil-hardened face of an old woman sitting on a log under the

and lng, and it won't be so hard to get something to eat. I've earnied enough to-day," she continued, looking down foundly into her apron and any old basket which were filled with roots and blossoms, " to keep me a month in sunymer.

She poked the things in the basket, and a pleasant smell of fresh earth and pungent roots rose from them.

from the damp log on which she had been sitting. "Not that anybody cares whether old Mrs. Sassafras comes or whether she goes-oh, no! They're fall dead long ago but the boy—and maybe he is dead, too, by this time. Oh, what a life it is !" She sank down again/ and covered her

face with her bands; but the sound of fresh young voices, which just then sounded through the stillness, roused her from her painful reverte.
"What luck!" cried one merry voice.

"Only a few liverwort blossoms, and a half-dozen sickly Mag-flowers! Beautiful May-baskets we shall have! But perhaps we can buy some artificial ones at the milliner's.'

"The girls will get a plenty, I'll wager!" said another. "But we've been everywhere that I can think of, and nothing decent is to be found."

Just then they spied the old woman sitting on the mose-covered log, and made

a simultaneous rush for her.

"Hullo, Mrs. Sassafras!" they cried, with good-natured familiarity. "Got a lot of sassafras, haven't you? Give us some, do! And where can we find some

May-flowers? Do harry up and tell us!" gent smile. She loved every one of them for the sake of her own dear boy, for whem she had slaved and denied herself, only, alas! to see him growing into a wild, bad, ungrateful youth, who had finally rewarded her love and patience by running away to sea when he was seventeen. heart she lived her daily life, working hard, and helping others whenever she had a chance; for the soul of old Mrs. Sassafras, though it was in a rough and homely body, was pure gold. The boys never set their dogs on her, nor snowballed her. If one of them had dared to try such a thing it would have gone hard with him, for the person of old Mrs. Sassafras And, as she not only sold was sacred. her roots and herbs for a price to the rich, and to the doctors and apothecaries in the large village some five miles distant, but kept a stock constantly on hand for those who were poor and needy like herself, whom she was always willing to help, it was no wonder all her neighbors liked her, and that the boys brightened up the moment they spied her through the "chinks" between the trees.

Old Margaret Shehan, as "old Mrs. Sassafras" really ought to have been called, pulled out from her basket with kindly promptness a fresh-dug stick of sassairas and one of flag-root for each boy, and then, shaking her sides with suppressed laughter, she opened her apron, and showed them Mayflowers-pink, and dewy, and fragrant, till the boys shouted with delight.

"Where'd you get 'em ?" "Oh, my! ain't they splendid ?"

"You bet the girls won't get any like them.

"Oh, hurry up! Where'd you find 'em ?'

"Well," said the kind old creature, recovering herself, "it's a good ways, and you'll have to cross a swamp to get to them; but they're there—plenty of them. D'ye see that hill? Well, just on the other side of that hill is Bennett's sugarhouse, and beyond the maple-trees, in

among the pines, about half-way down the hill, you'll find some, you see!" Margaret Shenan nodded with smiling ascurance to the eager little group, who turned clamorously in the direction that she indicated, and, forgetting to thank her in their excitement, made off with a rush and a scramble for the "hill" and "Bennett's sugar house"; and there, to be sure, where the pines were yielding up sweet incense to the spring sun, and singing solemnly their everlasting chant, they found even finer and dewier blossoms than those which they had seen in old

Mrs. Sassafras's apron.

As they picked eagerly, gathering in long, wandering sprays of the shy, precious blossoms, they talked about old Margaret. "What's ner name, anyway?" said Tom Merrill.

Harord Temple, who had happened to hear and remember it, told him.

"But," he added, "They got to calling her old Mrs. Sassafras because she went out so much for roots and herbs; and she didn't mind it, so they kept it up. My! continued Harold, with true boyish enthusiasm, "I suppose she knows better where to dig for snakeroot and orris and ginseng and sassafras, and such, than any man in town."

leans house for us every spring and fall," said another boy, with a consequential air.

Then they picked on silently for a few

moments. "I say," cried Harold suddenly, as though a bright thought had struck him. "Let's hang her a May-basket too! I'll venture to say she hasn't had a May-bas-

ket for twenty years—and more too—if she ever did!" "Haven't got anything to put in it but

May-flowers, and she's got a lot of them," said Tom, doubtfully.
"I'll tell you!" exclaimed Harold after a moment's thought; "let's get a big bas-ket and fill it with things for her! That would please her, I know; and we'd tell people about it, and they'd all give some

so they would!" they all assented. "We've got flowers enough now," said one of the boys pretty soon. "Let's go home and begin to fix old Mrs. Sassafras's May-basket; for it will take quite a while

to get it up in good shape." As it was now growing chilly, and the snadows showed that the sun was on the horizon, the boys concluded that they would follow Harold's suggestion, so they went racing and tumbling down the hill, and were soon at the foot of it, and on a well-known road leading to their homes.

Once there, their new project was re-vealed to their elders, who received it with almost unanimous approval. Old Margaret's invariable kindness, her neatness, her industry, her loneliness, her humility—all combined to make her gen-erally beloved, and "if the boys were a-mind to get it up, why, they'd help."
So the boys went a head with consider-

able spirit, and by the next night, which was the time when the May basket was to be presented, they had collected some valuable articles for it to hold.

Mr. Sims, the village store-keeper, had presented the basket.

"She took care of my two girls many a night when they had the typhoid fever," "Summer is coming," she send aloud, and as though she were quite in the habit of talking to herself. "Summer, when for a while there won't be world to chop the same way.
It was thought at first that a peck

basket would answer their purpose, but as the contributions began to come in a bushel basket was substituted, and that was heaped and running over before night. A dress, a good shawl and apron, a stout pair of rubber boots in which to make her way more comfortably about the swamps to collect her simples, groceries "But I must go," she continued, rising of all sorts, and an envelope containing a om the damp log on which she had been titing. "Not that anybody cares whether contents of the May basket. Oh, it was a gift to gladden the heart of a much more ambitious woman than old Mrs. Sassafras.

That night boys and girls were stealing very quietly about the village streets, and many a quick jerk of a door-bill and rapid retreat of the ringer, proclaimed that some mossy basket, full of odorous wild flowers, or perhaps something sweeter still to the heart of the average boy and girl, had been hung on the door-knob of a favorite playmate; but the largest company of all was gathered near old Margaret's humble cottage, on whose door-step, shortly after nine o'clock, the May-basket

was deposited.

The dear old creature had been sitting, with her head in her hands, beside her

fire, musing sorrowfully on ner loneliness.
"Who is there," she thought, to care
for old Mrs. Sasafras! To be sure,
they've kind words for me, but if I should die to-morrow, they would say only 'The pity!' and go their ways. There's nobody to drop a tear nor even a flower on her grave; and the boy!—the boy may be at the bottom of the sea by this time!" At this point in old Margaret's mourn-

ful reflections, she heard a knock that might well have awakened the Seven Sleepers-and she hurried to the door. A candle flared in the hand she held above her head, while she kept the other above her eyes to shade them as she peered out into the darkness. Not seeing anybody she was about to retire, with a half-im-It had been five years since then, and she patient thought of the mischievous boys had begun to despair of ever seeing him who would call a tired old woman to her again; but out of a humble and honest door for nothing, when her eye caught an imposing white placard, black-lettered, on top of the basket. She held her candle down to it and read :

" A May-basket for Mrs. Sassafras, with her Neighbors' Love."

"It's the boys, bless 'em!" said old Mrs. Sassafras with a happy grin, forget-ting all her doleful thoughts of a few moments before, and she began to drag her present in.

She was turning over its contents with a pleased and bewildered expression upon her face, and with all sorts of murmured ejaculations of love and gratitude upon her lips, when she heard another knock, and again flew to the door. "What can it be?" she said. "Two

callers on a poor, lonely old lady like me in one night! It never rains but it pours." She opened the door, and the light fell full on the figure of a tall, bronzed young man. He stepped toward her, and she set the candle down, as she looked with pathetic, quivering eagerness into his face. Then she gave a cry of joy, and fell into

"Mother, mother!" he said, while tears coursed down his tanned and weather-beaten face. "I've been a bad, ungrateful boy; but I'm doing well, mother, now, and I've come back to live with you, and take care of you. Don't cry, mother, your boy loves you; he's come back to settle down and stay with you!"

Ah! that was a happy night in old Mrs. Sassairas' little cottage, and how ashamed she felt that she had had such hard thoughts of the world!

The next day some of the boys met their old friend, and they couldn't resist saying, as she greeted them with a bright smile: "How did you like the basket, Mrs. Sassafras?"

"Oh, boys!" she cried, "you 'most broke my heart with your kindness; in-deed you did. But the best of it was, your basket brought my son following right along after it—my boy that's been gone so many years."—Kate Upron Clarke, in Christian Union.

"SAY, Mrs. Bunson," said a little girl to a rady visitor, "do you belong to a brass band?" "No my dear." "I thought you did." "Why did you, my child?"
"Because, mamma said you was always
blowing your own horn, and I thought you must belong to the band."

A GALVESTON child, little Charlie, was having a wordy war with his nurse. His father sang out: " Now, Charlie, are you going to be quiet or shall I come with a switch!" "Nover mind the switch, papa," responded the youngster; "I can set her right without your help."

SCHOOL-BOY'S COMPOSITION: "Enterprise is a good thing. Columbus enter-prised America. If Columbus hadn't done it we should be nowhere, for nobody knew anything about America but the Indians, and they wouldn't tell."

Hew Advertisements.

VERMONT WATCHMAN & STATE JOURNAL, WESDAMSON

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And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan Condition Powders are absolutely pure and conditions the condition of the conditi SOLD BY C. BLAKELEY, MONTPELIER, VT.

Indian Blood Syrup Cures all Diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. MILLIONS testify to its effi-

cacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN. Cuaranteed to Cure Dyspepsia.

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Hair Restorer IS PERFECTION!

Public Benefactress. Mrs. S. A. ALEN has justly earned this title, and thousands are this day rejoicing over a fine head of hair produced by her unequaled preparation for restor-ing, invigorating, and beautifying the Hair. Her World's Hair Restorer quickly cleanses the scalp, removing Dandruff, and arrests the fall; the hair, if gray, is changed to its natural color, giving it the same vitality and luxurious quantity as in youth.

COMPLIMENTARY. "My hair is now restored to its youthful color; I have not a gray hair left. I am satisfied that the preparation is not a dye, but acts on the secretions. My hair ceases to fall, which is certainly an advantage to me. who was in danger of becoming bald." This is the testimony of all who use Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR RESTORER.

"One Bottle did it." That is the expression of many who have had their gray hair restored to its natural color, and their bald spot covered with hair, after using one bottle of Mss. S. A. Allew's World's Hair RESTORER. It is not a dye.

An Internal Revenue Officer Saved. PROVIDENCE, August 21, 1882.

Editor of Boston Herald :-

DEAR SIR, - During my term of service in the Internal Revenue Department of the United States, at the time my office was in this city, I was afflicted with a severe attack of Kidney disease, and at times suffered intensely. I re-ceived the medical advice of some of our best physicians for a long time, without being benefited by their prescriptions. Being discouraged by the failure of the doctors to help me, and being urged to use Hunt's Remedy by a friend who and tested its merits, although reluctant to try a patent medicine, I was finally induced to try the Remedy, and procured two bottles of it, and commenced taking it faithfully according to the

Before I had taken it three days the excruciating pains in my back had disappeared, and be-fore I had used two bottles I was entirely cured. Whenever, from over-exertion or a violent cold, the pains in my kidneys return, a few doses of

Hunt's Remedy quickly effects a cure.

Before closing I beg to mention the remarkable cure of a friend of mine in New York City, to whom I recommended this valuable medicine, He was suffering severely from an attack which was pronounced by his physician a decided case of Bright's Disease of the Kidneys. I obtained two bottles of Hunt's Remedy for him, and he commenced taking it, and began to improve at once, and was speedily restored to health, and he attributes the saving of his life, under the blessing of a merciful Providence, to Hunt's

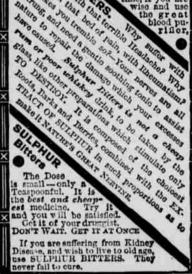
Another friend of mine in New York, to whom I recommended Hunt's Remedy, was suffering severely from Kidney disease, and was entirely cured of it after using this wonderful medicine only a short period.

Feeling deeply grateful for the great benefits experienced by my friends and myself from the use of Hunt's Remedy, I feel it to be my duty, as well as a great privilege, to furnish you this voluntary and unsolicited statement of facts for the information of your large number of readers, many of whom are undoubtedly suffering from this widely-spreading scourge, and I believe that it is the best medicine now known, and that i' will cure all cases of Kidney diseases that can b

I shall be pleased to confer with any one who may desire an interview regarding the statements herein contained. Truly yours, RICHMOND HENSHAW.

99 Messer Street.

100 FANCY ADVERTISING CARDS, all different, with or without advertisements on them post free, for ten 3-cent stamps; 100, all different. \$1; 100 handsone Strap Book Pictures, 25 cents. Address UNION CARD COMPANY, Montpeller. Vs. \$72 A WEEK, \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit fres. Address Thur & Co., Augusta, Ma. THE BEST AND GREATdrive the Humor from your tem, and made your skin lean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blotches which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purities.



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recommended by Chemists and Physicians as A POSITIVE TONIC, ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE AND RELIABLE, as it does not stimulate the brain or irritate the system and leave deleterious effects. On the contrary, it furnishes just that which is necessary to the brain, strengthens and quiets the nerves, purifies the heart's blood, and thereby makes only the best flesh, bons and muscle. If it works wonders, curing NERVOUS and GENERAL DEBILITY.

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tive article in the world. Its marvelous renown is not due to the advertising it has re-

ceived. It is famous by reason of its inheren

is the most powerful, speedy and effective

agent known for the building up of debilitated

WINSTON, Forsythe County, N. C., March 15, 1880

Wission, rowance country, or, sance it is to Gents: —I desire to express to you my thanks for your wonderful Hop Bitters. I was troubled with Dyspepsia for five years previous to commencing the use of your Hop Bitters some six months ago. My cure has been wonderful. I am pastor of the Pirst Methodist Church of this place, and my whole congregation can testify to the great virtue of your bitters.

Very respectfully,

REV. H. FERRERE,

Hop Bitters Co.:—Please accept our grateful ac-chewledgement for the Hop Bitters you were so kind to donate, and which were such a benefit to us. We are

o built up with it we feel young again.
OLD LADIES OF THE HOME OF THE FRIENDLESS.

Gents:—I have taken not quite one bottle of the Hop Bitters. I was a feeule old man of seventy-eight when got it. To-day I am as active and feel as well as I hid at thirty. I see a great many that need such a med-like the second of the second of the second of the second I have a second of the s

If you have a sick friend, whose life is a burden, one

bottle of Hop Bitters will restore that friend to perfect

It has cured me of several diseases, such as pervous-ness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day since I took dop Bitters. MBs. Falvis Unser-

Gentlemen: No medicine has had one-half the sale here and given such universal satisfaction as your Hop Bitters have. We take pleasure in speaking for their

weifare, as every one who tries them is well satisfied with their results. Several such remarkable cures have been made with them here that there are a number of

earnest workers in the Hop Bitters cause. One person

BAT CITT, Mich., February 3, 1800.

Hop Bitters Company i.—1 think it my duty to send you a recommend for the benefit of any person wishing to know whether Hop litters are good of not. I know they are good for general debuty and indigestion, strengthen the hervous system and make hew life. I recommend my patients to use them.

Dr. A. Flatt, Treater of Chronic Diseases.

SUPERIOR, Wis., January, 1886.

I heard in my neighborhood that your Hop Bitters was doing such a great deat of good among the sick and afflicted with moss every kind or decase, and as I flad been founded for fifteen years with neutragia and all kinds of rhesimitic computants and kindey froutes, it is took one bottle according to directions. If at once did nice a great deat of good, and I used four bottles more, am as not man, but aim now as well as I can wish. There are seven or eight families in our piace using frop bitters for their family medicine, and are so well estilled with it they will use no other. One lady here has been bedrinden for years, is well and doing her work from the use of three bottles. LEONARD WHITBECK.

What it Did for an Old Lady.

Gents:—A number of people had been using your Bit-ters here, and with marked effect. A lady of over

seventy years had been sick for the past ten years; she had not been able to be around. Six months ago she was

helpless. Her old femedies, or physicians being of no avail, I sent forty-five mines and got a bottle of Hop Bit-

ters. It had such an effect on her that she was able to

dress herself and walk about the house. After taking two bottles more, she was able to take care of her own

room and waik out to her neighbor's, and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have de-

Honest Old Tim.

W. B. HATHAWAY, Agent U. S. Express Co.

GORHAM, N. H., July 14, 1879.

CHAMBERSBURG, July 98, 1878.

rived great benefit from their use

COSNOCTON STATION, N. Y., December 28, 1878.

gained eleven pounds from taking only a few bottles.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., March II, 1880.

DELAVAN, Wis., September 24, 1880

BRADFORD, Penn., May 8, 1881.

EVANSVILLE, Wis., June 24, 1882,

BAY CITY, Mich., February 3, 1880.

SUPERIOR, Wis., January, 1880.

SMITS & IDE.

virtues. It does all that is claimed for it.

systems and general family medicine.

A TEMPERANCE SONG.

You're tired of the tricks that are old and vain. so much the better for you;

You're waiting for sunshine after the rain, You've drank till your heart is sick and sore, Till hope has gone out and shut the door, And you now have resolved to drink no more—

So much the better for you. You've looked in the pit that is black with sin, So much the better for you; You've made to your mind that you won't go in. So much the cetter for you;

You've broken the bottle upon the stones, And put new life in the old dry bones; You've made an end to the children's moansso much the better for you. You've hade an adjeu to the social cup,

So much the better for you; You'll go for your mates and lift them up, So much the better for you; You'll bless the cause whose strength and power Have come to the rescue in this dark hour, And made the earth a beautiful bower— so much the better for you.

Tobacco.

Suffer me to write in all honesty, not as a fault finder, but as one who loves the truth and has been for long years endeav-oring to find the same and walk therein. After what you have written and known, it need not be said to you that Iowa is passing through one of the severest battles ever known, and although the gov-ernor and judges do not suit the temperance people in their way of settling this great question, the battle nevertheless is being rought, and faith in God gives us to see a great victory somewhere in the future. I wish not now to speak so much of the evil of intemperance in drink as one of its tributaries. My home has been in Iowa for nearly fifty years, and I am now in my thirty-second in the itinerant ministry. I have had some opportunity of knowing of what I speak. My theme is tobacco; not a favorable one I admit, and yet this is more in the way of our success both in the church and state than many are willing to concede. The physician who said "his patient could have been saved had he not poisoned his sys-tem with tobacco," told a great truth, and it may apply in more ways than one. At Clear Lake, last year, a reformed mebriate said "if he should indulge in the use of tobacco, nothing could save him from a drunkard's grave." What I am writing is not so much for the aged as the young. For the last tew years my mind has been deeply impressed by what I have witnessed in our revival meetings, and the special effect of the workings of the Holy Spirit upon the minds of young men under the influence of this powerful nar-cotic. After years of close observation, I give it as n y deliberate opinion, that a man upon whose heart the Spirit has deeply moved, has only to fill his mouth with the weed, and soon he will succeed in stifling the most pungent conviction. He may pass though the rival apparently as unmoved as a stone, and even laugh and jeer at what at first was serious matter with him. There would be to me some relief, but for the fact that ministers and members sauction by their own practice this evil. A whole year was passed upon a charge where faithful work was done at one point, where the class leader and superintendent

of the Sunday-school both indulged in the

almost constant use of tobacco, iollowing

the practice of a former pastor. This

may not have been the most potent hindrance, but such were the facts, that not a

soul was converted during the year. My observation is this, without an exception, that where the leading men indulge in the

use of tobacco it is about useless to try to have a revival of God's work. If souls

are converted, they soon dwindle into com-

scores of young men around them.

both soul and body. These inlets and

outlets to destruction must in some way be dried up. The Lord hasten the day.
-Rev. R. Ricker, in Christian at Work.

Liquor Drank in Illinois.

The Inter Ocean after a thorough esti-

mate from statistics and reports of other

towns and an investigation by an accu-

rate reporter of Chicago makes the calcu-

lation that the total cost of liquors drank in Illinois exceeds \$60,000,000 per annum.

Chicago has one licensed saloun to every

one hundred and sixty inhabitants. Bad

as is the record, it has not so bad a showing as Buffalo, N. Y., which has one li-

censed saloon to every ninety-six inhabi-

tants, and New York one for every one

hundred and thirty-five innabitants. Fifty-

eight high-license towns of Himois, with a population of 189,000, contain four hun-

dred and one saloons, or one to every four

would be the growth and prosperity of

Prohibition has become a matter of

business with the Missouri Pacific Rail-

road Company. Investigations of disas-

ters, which have been alarmingly frequent

of late years, show that in many cases they were due to the use of intoxicants by

the ratiroad employes, and the company

has now issued a peremptory order that no

one who uses intoxicants at all, either

while on or off duty, shall remain in its

THE temperance wave is constantly

widening its circle. It will yet touch

The people of Catro nave asked England

every shore. Out of Egypt a voice speaks.

for a suitable person to organize a tem

perance movement in Egypt. Lat the

riends of the good cause thank God, and

DR. HOWARD CROSSY Says that DO rob-

beries have ever been equal to the robber-

les of the poor committed by the liquor

dealers. And this is moderate Dr. Crosby,

who beasts that he speaks calmiy on this

take courage. Victory is assured .-

employ .- Evangelist Messenger.

Watch Tower.

nundred and seventy inhabitante.

this noble state but for intemperance

Genth:—Whoever you are, I don't know; but I thank the Lord, and feel grateful to you to arrow that in this world of admitted medicines there is one compound that proves and does all it anversees to do, and more. Four years ago! I had a slight shock of pairs, which unnerved me to such an extent that the least excitement would make me shade like the ague. Last kiny I was immuced to try hop Bitters. I need one bottler, out did not see any change; another did so change my nerves that they are now as steady as they ever wete. It used to take both hanns to write, but now my good right hann writes this. Now, if you continue to manufacture as housest aim good an article as you do, you win accuminate an housest fortune, and conter the greatest bieseing on your fellow-men that was conferred on manufacture. paratively nothing. I believe that God not only wants his people to have clean hearts, but clean mouths as well. I have known men to be converted on charges where I Anna Maria Krider, wife of have been pastor, that before or soon after, Tobias K. gave up the tobacco, and were soon men o This is to let people kine what i, Amia Maria Krider, wife of 100ha Kriner, am now past seventy-four years of age. My bearth has been very bad for main years, i was troubled with weakness, and cought, deepparingers debuilty and constipation of the bowels. I was so macerable I come eat hothing. I beard of Hop Briters and was resolved to try them. I have only need three bottles, and I red wondering good, well and alrong again, My powers are regular, my appetite good, and cough good. I finisk it my duty to not the people know how boat I was and what the medicine has come for me, so they can cure themselves with it.

ANA MARIA. great power in the church and in the world; others I have known equally clear in their conversion, that commenced to trouble about their tobacco, and finally held on to the same, and in a little time were either backsidden or of little use in the church or community where they lived. Jesus says, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me." Think of Paul, or Peter, or John, or Jesus using tobacco; or think of any of them calling it " a filthy habit, and they were sorry for it;" and then adding they could not break off

My wife was troubled for years with blotches, moth patches, freekies and pimples on her face, which hearly annoyed the life out of her. She spent many dollars on the thousand inflamines (?) cares, with nothing but injurious effects. A lady friend, of Syraches, N. Y., who had had similar experience and had been cured with itop fatters, induces her to try it. One bottle has my thing lade as smooth, fair and soft as a childre and her such face, the second samost a mirracle.

A REBER OF CANADIAN PARLIAMENT. from the same, though it should poison great state boasts of her wealth. It has A Rich Lady's Experience. always been so, but the evil is this: It has accumulated in the pockets of the young men, and they seek an outlet through their mouth, to the destruction of

I traveled all over Europe and other foreign countries at a cost of thousands of dollars in search of health and found it not. I returned discouraged and disheutrened, and was restored to real youthful health and spirits with less than two bottees or Hop Butters. I hope others may profit by my experience and stay at home.

A LADY, Augusta, Me,

My mother says Hop Briters is the only thing that will keep her from her old and severe attacks or paralysis and headache.—Ed. Ossergo Sun.

BEWARE! of the vile, poisonous whiskey bitters with the word "Hop" in their name, sold in violation of the U. S. Law, by evil-doers on the credit of Hop Bitters—the best of medicines, which have a green cluster of hops on the white label, and sold by all druggists and the Hop Bitters M'f'g Co., Rochester, N. Y.

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